

To the Honourable Sir C-----ly S-----l, Admiral of one of the
Squadrons in Her Majesty's Royal Navy.

SIR,
WHEN I had the Honour to Dine with you on board at *Spithead*, you were pleased to confer on me the Honour of your Approbation of my *Salt of Lemons*, and gave me a Relation of the Large Effects you had seen of *Lemons*, and how your Ships Crew were so *Enfeebled* and over Run by the *Scurvy* that you had scarce left one serviceable Man; but with the use of the *Lemons* Internally and Externally, they were all restored in a very few Days; and I know that since this your happy Discovery, abundance more of the Navy, and also Merchant men, have found the good Effects of *Lemons* in the *Scurvy*, and many other Marine Diseases.

Therefore (Sir, to imitate your virtues in Providing, and taking Care of the Health of the Sailers, (so much by me likewise valued) Considering that *Lemons* most seasons of the Year are very dear in *England*, and will not bear much Carriage if they were portable: I have found out in preparing of Large quantities of my Purging *Salt of Lemons*, a Method to make great Quantities of Spirit of *Lemons*, (which is of a most Delicious, Fragrant and reviving Scent) very Cheap, Portable and Durable, taking my opportunity of buying the *Lemons* at the best Hand, I can afford the Spirit for ready Money to those that take quantities for Sixteen shillings per Gallond.

This Spirit of *Lemons* (being the very Essential Part of the *Lemons*) is a most Excellent Liquor, that quenches thirst, refreshes and cheers the Heart of Man, raises his Spirits and excites the Soul to Generous and great Actions, Nay even to the Most Daring, (and neither intoxicates nor makes sick, and not only prevents the *Scurvy* in all its Branches, Feavers, Calentures and Fluxes, but Eradicates the *Scurvy* and Cures the latter effectually, it makes an excellent vulnerary Drink, as also Cures *Scorbutick* and other Ulcers and Breakings out upon the Skin, also Pains, Burns, Wounds and Bruises, being used Outwardly.

And as I did invent this Chiefly for the preservation of the Souldiers and Sailers, so I have Contriv'd it both Cheap and Convenient; for if you would make a Bowl of Noble Punch, provide only Sugar and Water, for this Spirit supplies all the rest, so you need neither Brandy, Rum, Rack, Nutmeg, Limejuice, Ambergreese, nor Goa Stone.

Four Ounces of this Spirit of *Lemons* (which is a Jill) and Two or Three Pints of Water, Three or Four Ounces of Sugar makes a most excellent wholesome Punch, and those who would make it stronger or weaker, must Add

or Diminish their quantity of Water, and if you affect to have it sweeter or more tart, Add or Diminish the proportion of Sugar, so here is a Sneaker of Punch for Two or Three Men for about Sixpence Charge.

And if a Souldier or Sailer on board were allowed this quantity, Two or Three times in a Week, wou'd keep them Healthful, Vigorous and Strong, and save near as much in value in the Ships Beer that takes up so much Stouage.

'Tis so portable that a Souldier or Traveller, may in a flat Bottle in his Pocket carry a Weeks comfortable relief, which is of very great use in the Army, as the wise Commanders very well know. A little of this will be as necessary for your Cook to carry in his Pocket as his Pepper-box, for a few Drops of this Spirit answers all intentions of the Juice and Lemon-peel, in the Choicest Sawces, and the Cook may be Nicer, Cleaner and more Exact then with the Lemon it self.

Those who are mounted in the Army, if their Horses happen to be Bruised, by their Saddles or Accoutrements, or be Lam'd by a Kick, Blow or Strain, let them Bath the Part; if it be done so soon as the Hurt is taken, once Dressing commonly Cures so soon, as to cause Admiration.

As this Falls in your Great Station, and is in your Province to make this have its Intended good, I hope you will please to Accept and Patronise this, as the Hearty endeavour of Sir, Her Majesty's most Loyal and Dutiful Subject, and your Honours most Obedient and Dutiful Servant,

Moses Stringer.

From my Laboratory in Blackfryers near Ludgate, London, the day of 1703.
Where also my Elixir Febrifugum Martis and Salt of Lemons, and other Chymical Medicines are faithfully prepared.

POSTSCRIPT.

I Have invented a Vane (which will serve as a Domocile) that will make a free Air between Decks in the greatest Calms, and expel the Obnoxious Contaminated Air, which one sick Man sucks into his Body, that was just then Breathed by another, to their great Destruction: These Vanes are portable, cheap and durable, and take up but little Room, one or two will serve a Ship of Twenty Gunns, the price is from One Guinea to Three or Four according to the size and workmanship.

The prime Cost of the Wicker'd bottles for Exporting the Spirit of Lemons is 12 d. a Gallond.